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HISTORY

OF

PRINCE CHARLES

EDWARD STUART,

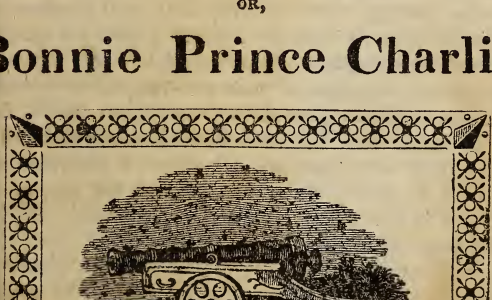
Called by some "The Young Pretender,"

But more frequently, in the North,

THE YOUNG CHEVALIER,

OR,

Bonnie Prince Charlie.



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WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

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History of Prince Chas. Stuart.

A REVOLUTION in England occurred in 1688, in consequence of King James II. attempting to restore the Catholic religion to an equal share of power with that enjoyed by the reformed church. A number of persons invited over from Holland William Prince of Orange, son-in-law and nephew to King James, to protect the Protestant religion, and on his arriving with a large army, King James abdicated the throne, and took refuge in France, where he remained for the remainder of his life. The parliament bestowed the crown upon the Prince of Orange, and, after his death and that of Queen Anne, upon the Elector of Hanover, by whose descendents from that period to the present time this country has been governed. Several unsuccessful efforts were made by the exiled family to repossess themselves of the government—the most important occurred in the year 1745, conducted by Edward, so often celebrated in the Jacobite ballads as *Bonnie Prince Charlie.* He was grandson of James II. and was in the 25th year of his age, on his first arrival in the north of Scotland.

Prince Charlie is described by a historian of that time as tall and handsome, of a fair and ruddy complexion, extremely delicate, and slightly freckled, his brow possessing all the melancholy and intellectual loftiness for which his ancestors were distinguished; his eyes were large, pale, and rolling, of a blue colour, and his eyebrows were beautifully arched; his nose was round and high, his mouth small, and his chin pointed, and he wore his own fair hair, which fell in graceful ringlets down his back. By all the ladies who ever saw him he was excessively admired, and many of his male friends declared there was a charm about him more than mortal.

He embarked at the mouth of the Loire for the purpose of raising an insurrection, in order to repossess himself of the throne of his ancestors. Accompanied by no officer of experience, with a sum of money not exceeding £4000, he rested his hopes of success upon the attachment of his British subjects, and the disaffection

which was every where felt in consequence of the expensive foreign wars, which have so seldom ceased since the introduction of a foreign race of kings. Disappointed in hopes of assistance from France, Charles was induced, by the ardour of his character, to throw himself upon the affection of those whom he regarded as his father's natural subjects, and to peril his whole cause upon the result of a civil war. His attempt was bold in the extreme—it was a game in which the stakes were, to use his own emphatic language, a coffin or a crown. He first landed on the island of Skye, disguised as a young Irish priest, and from thence proceeded to the Highlands, where so many had wished to see their King "come o'er the water."

Charles was, however, disappointed to find many of the chiefs, whose assistance he had relied on, declined interfering, deeming it a hopeless cause without the assistance of troops from France. Charles finding this the case, sent for young Clanranald, who also represented the hopelessness of an attempt without regular forces and without money. During the conversation young Ronald, of Kinlochmoidart stood by the Prince—observed his eye sparkle, his colour go and come, and that he grasped his sword, turned round, and appealed to him in the emphatic words, "Will you not assist me?" "I will, I will," exclaimed he, "though not another man in Albyn should draw his sword. I am ready to die with you." Charles, with tears and thanks, acknowledged the loyalty of this young man, wishing he had a thousand such as he to cut his way to the throne of England. The other chieftains were overpowered by this incident, and no longer expressed any reluctance to draw their swords in the cause of their injured and rightful Prince. Charles remained a few days at Borodale, the house of Mc.Donald, where multitudes, without distinction of age or sex, flocked in to see the Prince, all of whom were filled with admiration of his noble appearance, and graceful and winning manner.

Charles dispatched messengers to all the chiefs from whom he expected assistance, and was shortly joined

by Lochie and Mc.Donald of Glengary. From Boro-
dale they went to Glenfinnis, where the gathering of
the clans was proceeding with great activity, and armed
bodies were seen crossing the country in every direc-
tion, and they were joined by a party of the Camerons,
amounting to 800 men, "all plaided and plumed in
their battle array," and on an eminence was reared by
the Marquess of Tullebardine the meteor flag, which
shooting like a streamer from the north, was soon to
spread such omens of war and terror over the peaceful
vales of the south: it was a large banner of crimson
silk, with a white space in the centre. The appearance
of the standard was hailed by a perfect storm of pipe-
music, by a cloud of skimmering bonnets, and by a loud
and long-enduring shout, which, in the language of a
Highland bard, roused the young eagle from its eyrie,
and made the wild deer bound upon the fell. Soon after
his solemnity, Mc.Donald, of Keppoch, arrived with
his clan, amounting to 300 men, and Charles' army,
amounting to 1,200, encamped that night in Glenfinnin,
from which place they proceeded the following day to
Moy, in Lochaber; here they were joined by 260 of
the Stuarts of Alpin, 300 of the clan Glengary, com-
manded by Mc.Donald of Lochgarry; and also by
a party of the Grants of Glenmorristan.

During the march of the clans into the Lowlands,
the Highlanders were astonished to find themselves
overmatched in running, wrestling, leaping, and even
their favourite exercise of the broadsword by the slen-
der stranger of the distant land: but their astonishment
gave place to admiration and affection, when they found
that Prince Charles had adopted all these exercises out
of compliment to them, and that he might some day
shew himself, he said, a true Highlander. So much did
he endear himself to them, that even half a century af-
terwards it was impossible to find a fellow-adventurer
who could speak of him without sighs and tears of affec-
tionate regret. The army proceeded to Perth, and in
passing Doune-castle, an incident occurred which proved
Charles was elected King by, at least, the *fair ones* of

Scotland. At the entrance of the Castle, all the ladies of Monteith had assembled to see Charles pass, and he was invited by Mr. Edmonstone to partake of refreshment: he stopped, and, without alighting from his horse, drank a glass of wine to the health of the fair ladies present. The daughters of his host acted as servitresses on the occasion, and when Charles, after drinking his wine, restored the glass to them, they begged to be allowed to kiss his hand; this he granted with his usual grace, and also a still higher favour asked by a young lady present, who, when she saw the others already kissing the Prince's hand, thought it would be more satisfactory to kiss his lips, and she accordingly made bold to ask permission to do so. Her request was no sooner made known to Charles, than he took her in his arms and kissed her from ear to ear, to the no small vexation and envy of the other ladies, who had been content with a less liberal share of princely grace. From Perth the army proceeded to Edinburgh, which they found little difficulty in capturing, notwithstanding an army commanded by Sir John Cope had been sent to oppose their entrance. His Royal Highness Prince Charles proceeded to the Palace of Holyrood; the surrounding park and gardens were crowded with people, who had flocked to see him of whom they had heard so much. The Jacobites of course abounded, and many of them knelt down to kiss his hand. He received their homage and congratulations with smiles, and bowed gracefully to their huzzas!—After remaining three days at Edinburgh, an engagement took place at Preston, in which the English army, amounting to 1,200 men, under the command of Sir John Cope, were completely routed, and fled from the field in great confusion; Sir John Cope himself at last galloped off by a narrow path, which the country people to this day call Johnny Cope's road: he did not draw bridle, so great was his panic, till he had reached Clannelkirk, a village 70 miles from the field of battle; nor did he deem himself safe till reaching Berwick, the fortifications of which seemed to promise protection.

The cowardice of the English in this action almost surpassed belief. Charles gave commands, that quarter and protection should be given to all who asked it, otherwise the number of slain would have been great. The number of prisoners were considerable. One young Highlander, scarcely arrived to manhood, was presented to the Prince, who had slain fourteen of the enemy; another Highlander brought ten soldiers whom he had made prisoners, driving them before him like a flock of sheep. On the following day after the battle the victorious army entered Edinburgh, preceded by a hundred bagpipes, playing at once the exulting air, "The King shall enjoy his own again" They bore, beside their own appropriate standard, those taken from Cope's army —in the rear of the army came their prisoners, at least half as numerous as themselves, and the wounded followed in carts; at the end of all came the baggage, under a strong guard. The news of the battle caused a complete revulsion in favour of the victors. All the state officers retired into England with great precipitation, except those who kept the fortresses. Charles might now be said to have recovered his paternal kingdom from the usurper, and had he proceeded to London without delay, so great was the terror of his name, he probably might have dislodged King George from London, and changed for a time at least, if not for ever, the government of Britain. Charles' own opinion was for an immediate march to the south, but he was over-ruled by his adherents, who advised his remaining at Edinburgh to procure a reinforcement of troops. Charles continued at Holyrood-house, and whilst there exercised every act of sovereignty.

The greatest alarm and consternation was felt at the court of St. James, on hearing of the proceedings in Scotland, and a strong body of troops were sent thither under the command of General Wade. Prince Charles having strengthened his army by reinforcements at Edinburgh, determined to enter England. They soon arrived at Carlisle, which they captured with little difficulty, and King James was proclaimed in the Market-

place, as also at several other towns through which the
passed. They penetrated no farther southward than th
town of Derby. The councils of Charles at Derb
have never been known—it is sufficient to know that th
five thousand warriors who had hitherto displayed s
much audacious courage, now began, like the magicia
of old, to tremble at the storm they had raised, and t
see that the venture that lay before them was too muc
for mortal man to dare, that retreat gave them a chanc
for prolonging the war to advantage, but that to ad
vance was staking ten chances of utter annihilatio
against one of doubtful success, as a large army, amoun
ing to 10,000 men, chiefly veterans from Flanders, com
manded by the Duke of Cumberland, second son to th
English Monarch, were waiting to oppose them.

When the intention of a retreat to Scotland becam
known, nothing was heard throughout the camp bu
expressions of rage and lamentation; if they had bee
beaten, their grief could scarcely have been greater: bu
the vexation of the army was nothing compared to th
bitter disappointment of its unhappy leader; so long a
he was going forward, no danger or fatigue had give
him the least concern; he had always walked at th
head of the clans—but now, when compelled to tur
from the glittering prize which had seemed within h
grasp, he lost all his former spirits, and from being th
leader, became its reluctant follower. They left a sma
garrison at Carlisle to defend it, but on the followin
day, after the departure of Charles for Scotland, th
place was invested by the whole force of the Duke
Cumberland, and they were compelled to surrende
The fate awarded to the garrison was such as might
expected from an enemy who was as incapable of appr
ciating generosity in others as he was of practising
himself. An engagement took place at Falkirk betwe
the armies of Charles and Hawley, in which the latt
was completely routed; the intelligence no soon
reached London, than orders were issued to the Du
of Cumberland to proceed to Scotland with the who
strength of the British force, to oppose Prince Charle

The Duke proceeded by rapid marches, and a meet-
g took place between the two armies at Culloden. It
as the wish of Charles to have protracted the war by
treating with his army to the Highlands, but this he
as prevented doing by the want of provisions, they
aving already suffered severely by famine: he deter-
ined to risk an engagement, although the army of the
nemy amounted to above double the number of men
o that of his own. The Highlanders, after displaying
ncredible marks of bravery, were at last compelled to
treat, leaving the field strewed with the slain; they
ere unable to resist the fire of the cannon, which swept
he field as with a hail-storm. All that courage, all that
espair, could do was done. They did not fight like
easoning beings, but like machines under the influence
f some controlling principle of action.

The persevering valour displayed by the Highlanders
n this occasion is proved by the circumstance, that at
ne part of the plain was found in layers of three and
our deep, so many having, it appears, mounted over
he body of a prostrate friend only to share the same
te. It was indeed a complete rout: Charles saw the
ondition of his troops with the despair of a ruined
amester; he could scarcely be persuaded he was struck
ith so severe an affliction. He lingered on the field
n the fond hope that all was not lost. He even moved
o charge the army, as if his own single person could
vail ought against so big a destiny. It required the
tmost efforts of his friends to make him forego his own
plendid hopes by a retreat—and he only left the field
hen to have remained would only have added his own
estruction to that of the many brave men who had al-
eady spilt their heart's blood in his cause. The cruel-
es exercised by the victors were such as never before,
r have since, disgraced the British arms. After the
attle, the Duke ordered no quarters to be given, and
ncouraged his men to butcher the wounded in cold
lood: riding over the field, accompanied by General
Volfe, he observed a wounded Highlander look with
hat appeared to him a smile of defiance: "Shoot me

that Highland scoundrel, who looks at us so insolently!" he exclaimed to his companion. "My commission is at your Royal Highness's command; but I can never consent to be *an executioner*," was the reply returned by the hero of Quebec. When it was discovered, on the following day, that some of the wounded had escaped the carnage, detachments were sent out to complete the work of destruction, and also into the adjoining cottages, where it was understood many of the mutilated Highlanders had taken refuge, all of whom were murdered. At a little distance from the field of battle was a wretched hut, into which a number of the wounded had crawled for shelter; they were discovered by the soldiers, who fastened the door up, and set fire to the place, when all the inmates miserably perished in the flames!!! A period of rapine and murder ensued, detachments of the various chiefs were sent into the country, who burnt the houses, carried off the cattle, and who fired at every one who fled at their approach.—Numbers of infirm persons and helpless children perished amidst the burning ruins of their once peaceful cottages. Proclamations were issued, threatening all with a similar fate who concealed or assisted any of the rebels, and rewards were offered for their apprehension, in consequence of which, in addition to all those who perished in what the soldiers call rebel-hunting, hundreds were executed or sent across the seas. Lords Kilmarnock, Balmarino, and Lovet were beheaded, the latter of whom was above 80 years of age. Charles Ratcliff, brother to the amiable and unfortunate Earl of Derwentwater, who had suffered in 1715, was also executed, and the estates of all who had been concerned in the rebellion were confiscated to the use of the crown.—An act of indemnification was passed in 1747, granting the King's pardon to all concerned in the rebellion, with the exception of about 80 persons.

After the disastrous termination of the battle of Culloden, the unfortunate Prince, accompanied by a few faithful friends, determined to proceed to the isles, north of Scotland, and from thence, if possible, escape to

France. They first landed at the island of Benbecula, after a night's voyage of no ordinary danger, and spending 3 days on this island, they set sail for Stornoway, representing themselves as merchantmen who had been shipwrecked on a voyage to the Orkneys, and were hospitably entertained at the house of Donald Campbell: they were afterwards received at the house of Mrs. Mackenzie, of Kildun, who displayed the greatest kindness and hospitality towards the unfortunate wanderers. Charles not having been discovered by his enemies seems almost incredible, as the island was at this time invested by a number of war-vessels, and the land was traversed by upwards of 200 military. They were actually chased by a vessel, and with the greatest difficulty succeeded in landing at Benbecula; but Providence seemed to guard him in all dangers, for scarcely had he landed, when a storm arose, and blew his pursuers off the coast. Charles, elated by his escape, observed to his companions, he believed he was not destined to die either by weapon or water. They took shelter in a wretched hovel, and were fortunate enough to procure a few crabs which they found amongst the rocks. Charles sent to acquaint the old Laird of Clanranald, father of his youthful adherent, of his arrival on the island, and of his helpless condition. Clanranald lost no time in obeying the summons of Charles, and brought along with him a supply of wine, shoes, and stockings. He found the youth who had so recently agitated Britain, reclining in a hovel little better than an English hog-stye, his face haggard with disease, hunger, and exposure to the weather, and his linen as dingy as a dish-clout. He procured him six good shirts from Lady Clanranald, and every convenience that could be obtained. Here the Prince remained for a considerable time. This island had abundance of game, and Charles here amused himself by shooting: he sometimes also went out in a boat upon the creek, and with hand-lines caught a species of fish called Lyths. Most part of his faithful boatmen remained with him, and he was provided by Clanranald with a dozen stout *gillies* to act

as watchmen and couriers. The old chieftain and his brother Boisdale often attended to his Royal Highness to cheer his solitude and administer to his comfort.

After spending several weeks in this fashion, Charles was obliged to resume his former skulking mode of life. On learning the myrmidons of government, whose vessels cruised every where around, had now resolved to seek over the whole of the island, for the purpose of enclosing him in their toils. The island was invested by war-vessels, traversed by hundreds of soldiers, all the ferries guarded, and no person permitted to leave the coast without a passport; escape seemed to be impracticable; a reward of £30,000 was also offered for his head. His good fortune, however, stlll attended him, and, by the activity and vigilance of the people upon the land, all of whom knew who and what he was, yet not one of whom chose to enrich himself by betraying him, but took every means to assist him.

It was thus, hard pressed, on the island of South Uist, he became indebted for his preservation to Miss Flora Mc.Donald—a name which, according to the prediction of Dr Johnson, *will live in history*, and which no historian, it may be added, will mention without profound respect. Flora was niece to Clanranald, and at that time upon a visit to him. O'Neal, one of the Prince's companions, undertook to ask her assistance, and she agreed to do every thing in her power for him.

It was on the evening of Friday the 28th of June that Charles set sail from the Long Island, where, during the last two months he had run so many risks. He was dressed, suitable to his character as an Irish servant-girl, namely, a coarse printed gown, a light-coloured quilted petticoat, and a mantle of dun camlet, made in the Irish fashion. His circumstances had made it neeessary he should part from his faithful friends, Sullivan, O'Neal, Burke, and Donald Mc.Leod, who had hitherto shared his wanderings; and when he now embarked for Skye, he was only accompanied by Flora Mc.Donald, and a person named Neil Mc.Eachen, neither of whom he had seen a week previously. The wea-

er continued fair till they had got several miles from
id, when it became tempestuous. Exposed in an open
at to the cold night to the mercy of a raging sea, and
the same time haunted by the fear of man's more
athly hostility, the sensations of the little party can-
t be supposed to have been very agreeable. Charles
uld not help perceiving their uneasiness, and, anxious
do all in his power to compensate for the pain he
used them, endeavoured to sustain their spirits
talking and singing. He sung the lively old song
titled "The Restoration," and told some playful
ories, which afforded them considerable amusement.
the morning they perceived the lofty headlands of
ye, and no sooner drew near the shore than they be-
ld it covered with armed men. They lost no time in
anging the direction of their oars, but not unperceiv-
: the soldiers called to them to land, upon peril of
ing shot at; but it was resolved to escape at all risks,
d they exerted themselves in pulling off their little
ssel. The soldiers then put their their threat into
ecution, and discharged a volley, the balls of which
uck the water in every direction, but fortunately
hout hitting either the boat or any of its crew. When
e more fairly out to sea, Flora, overcome with watch-
and anxiety, sunk to sleep upon the bottom of the
t. Charles had previously rendered the kindest at-
tions to his amiable preserver, refusing to partake of
mall quantity of wine Lady Clanranald had brought
m previous to embarking, upon the plea it should be
erved for her, on account of her sex and the hardships
was exposed to. He now sat down beside her, and
ched with tender and anxious regard, lest the boat-
n should happen to disturb her in their movements.
y landed at Skye, and passed to another part of the
nd. It chanced to be Sunday when they arrived:
met a number of country people returning from
rch, who annoyed them not a little by the surprize
expressed at the preternatural height and awkward-
of the apparent female. In crossing a stream which
ersed the road, Charles held up his petticoats inde-

lieately high, to prevent their being wet. His guide pointed out to him, that by doiug so, he must excite the suspicion of the passers by. His Royal Highness promised to take more care in future. Accordingly wher they came to another stream, in crossing, he sufferec them to hang down and float upon the water. His conductor again represented to him, that this was as likely as the other to excite attention. The Prince could no help laughing at the adjustment of this trifling, yet important matter. They arrived at Kingsburgh-hous about eleven o'clock at night: the family were all i bed, but immediately arose, and made every prepara tion to entertain the wanderers as well as circumstance would allow. After partaking of a comfortable suppe Charles retired to bed, and so much did he enjoy thi novel pleasure, that though during his distresses h seldom slept above four hours, he on this occasion slep ten, never awaking till roused at one o'clock next da by his kind host, who enquired how he had slept. Th Prince replied, he had never enjoyed a longer or mo agreeable sleep in his life—in fact he had almost forg what a good sleep was. Kingsburgh begged leave t inform him it was time to prepare for another marc advising him to alter his disguise, but not till leavin the house, lest it might excite suspicion in the servant He had provided a dress for Charles, as also a pair new shoes, those he had previously were being in a s state of decay; they were, however, preserved mo carefully by Kingsburgh till his death; his family aft wards permitted them to be cut in pieces and dispers among his friends. It is in the recollection o i his gran daughter, that ladies often took away pieces in their h som. Previous to Charles leaving, Lady Kingsbur begged a lock of his hair: her wish was no sooner m known to him than he complied with it, and lay down his head upon the lap of his young conductress, told her to cut off as much as she chose. Flora seve a lock, half of which she gave to Lady Kingsburgh, a the other part she retained for herself.

The next dress assumed by Charles was that c

ighland peasant. A boat had been prepared for his parture; previous to going on board, he took leave of s young friend Flora, with whom he did not part thout great emotion, and also the generous Kingsrgh: he threw his arms about the neck of this excelnt old man, thanked him warmly for his valuable serces, expressing a hope that they might yet meet to ink a festive cup together in the palace of the Kings of ngland. Tears fell from the eyes of both as they osed in a parting embrace, and the Prince was so much ected in parting with those valued friends, that his se gushed with blood. Kingsburgh expressed alarm so singular a mark of sensibility, but Charles assured n it never failed to be the case in parting from a dear end. He wished he could have a Mc Donald to go rough the whole way with him, it being impossible for n to find greater kindness or more fidelity among any her clan in the whole world.

He arrived safe at Raasay, where there were at that ie no military, though almost all the houses had been rnt down by the soldiery, who had been there previsly, and nothing was to be seen around but blackened ns. Charles was much grieved and affected by the ht of the misery and desolation to which his followers d been exposed. His bed of state was here made of ather, in the primitive Highland fashion, with the lks upright, and the flowers uppermost.—After reining two days and a half upon the island, they reved to Skye, hoping to procure a French vessel from nce. Charles there parted from the two Mc.Leods, whom he presented a case, containing a silver spoon, fe and fork, desiring them to keep them till they again t. The Prince next proceeded to Mc.Kinnon's ntry, who was the only one of the three landed proetors in Skye, that had been engaged in his late enprize; he desired his companions to precede him lst he trudged behind, in the quality of a servant, h the bag containing his linen strapped upon his ulder. After a journey of thirty miles they arrived he country of Mc.Kinnon. On the road they met

two of the clan who had been engaged in the insurrection: they stared at the Prince a little, and soon recognizing him, burst into tears. Charles spoke to them with great feeling, desiring them not to notice having seen him, and Malcolm swore them to secresy upon the naked dirk. It is almost needless to say they kept their word. Charles proceeded on to the house of a brother-in-law of Malcolm, Mr. John Mc.Kinnon. Malcolm went in alone, and told his sister he meant to remain a few days at her house, provided there were no soldiers in the neighbourhood. She assured him he would be perfectly safe. Then he informed her he had brought a brother in distress, one Lewis Caw, son of a surgeon in the Isle of Man, whom he had engaged as a servant from motives of pity, as he was seeking concealment from having been engaged in their late attempt. Mrs. Mc.Kinnon, with all the kindness of a woman, and the hospitality of a Highlander, desired that he might be immediately brought in and entertained. She provided them with a plentiful breakfast after which the two weary travellers went to sleep Mrs. Mac.Kinnon taking her station upon an eminence to watch the approach of danger. Charles only slept two hours, but Malcolm having suffered more from fatigue, continued much longer in bed, and on going into the hall, or common room, found the Prince engaged in nursing Mrs. Mc.Kinnon's infant. she being then absent Mc.Kinnon having arrived, Malcolm informed him who was in his house, but desired him to preserve his Royal Righness incognito. After having been instructed as to his behaviour, Malcolm then permitted him to enter; but no sooner had the warm hearted Highlander set his eyes upon the Prince, than he burst into tears, and was obliged to leave the room. It was here determined Charles should proceed to the main-land, accompanied by the old Laird and Mc.Kinnon, whilst Malcolm remained in Skye to intercept or distract the pursuit which probably would be made after them. In parting, Charles took out his purse, and desired his acceptance of ten guineas, along with a silv

tock-buckle. "Malcolm," said the Prince, "now let us smoke a pipe together before we part." A light was procured, and the two fond, though unequal companions, took a last parting smoke. After a tender and long-protracted adieu, the Prince went into the boat, which, with the Chief and John Mc.Kinnon on board, immediately put out to sea, under the management of ten stout rowers.

Ten days after parting with the Prince, Malcolm was apprehended and sent to London; Kingsburgh and his lady were also mode prisoners, and sent to Edinburgh Castle, where they remained for a year and a day. Flora Mc.Donald was imprisoned in London, and, after being detained a twelvemonth without a trial, was dismissed without a question being asked her. On being discharged from jail, Miss Mc.Donald was provided with a carriage to convey her to Scotland, in company with a Jacobite lady resident in London; having been desired to choose a companion to return with, she named her fellow-sufferer, Malcolm: and so Malcolm used to observe triumphantly, "I went to London to be hanged, but returned in a braw carriage along with Flora Mc.Donald." Charles, after spending upwards of two months in the Isles, was now returning to the mainland, where dangers as great awaited him. The county opposite to Skye, on which he intended to land, was that wild tract of country where he had first reared the standard of his enterprize, and whose population were so warmly devoted to him. After a rough voyage of thirty miles, during which they passed and were hailed by a vessel containing armed militia, but which could not stop to inspect their company on account of the storm, Charles, with his boat's crew, landed safe at four o'clock in the morning: here the whole party slept for three nights in the open field, unable to procure any shelter from the weather. It now became known to the royal army that the Prince had arrived at Loch Nesh: centinels were placed within sight of each other; they were certain they should take him either in attempting to pass, or drive him into the sea, where he

was equally liable to be captured by the British cruisers.

Charles, however, overcame his perilous position, and for two days remained skulking along the interior of the chain of centinels. In their dreary night-journeys they could distinguish the fires, and hear the stated cries of the centinels. It seemed scarcely possible that this forlorn little party should evade or break through the toil, the meshes of which seemed so strong and closely set; yet the want of provisions, and the fear of being more inextricably environed, rendered it necessary they should make the attempt, though it should only precipitate their fate. Cameron, with the true generosity of a Highlander, proposed to go forward himself to prove the possibility of the attempt: "If I go safe through and return," said he, "you may then venture with greater security, and I shall be better able to guard you." Cameron having put the passage to the proof, and returned in safety, the party set forward, headed by him as guide. It was about two o'clock in the morning, and the brilliancy of the fires were beginning to fade before the advancing light of day. They succeeded in passing the centinels, and after creeping with the caution and quiet of Indian savages up a narrow defile, a few minutes sufficed to bring them to a place where they were more secured from observation. After walking about two miles, they found what they considered a well-concealed spot they called a "haugh," and partook of some refreshment. All their provisions consisted of part of a cheese and a little oatmeal. Animal spirits compensated, however, for every privation to Charles: cutting a slice of cheese, which he covered with oatmeal, and seasoning that dry fare with a drink from the neighbouring spring, he contentedly stretched his form upon the cold ground, whose home, in the words of the old song "should have been a palace." He passed the whole of the succeeding day in this place without any improvement in his food. They here procured a Glengary man to act as guide, and determined to endeavour to join Lochiel, who was in hiding in the south part of the island. Charles experienced, at this juncture, c

those providential deliverances which induced so any of his adherents to believe he was under the immediate and constant care of Heaven, and which may least allow his wanderings to be one of the most remarkable ever penned.

Before they had proceeded far, Glenaladale discovered had lost his purse, and returned, accompanied by eir guide, in search of it, Charles and his companion tiring off the coast to await their return. Whilst aiting, they perceived an officer, with two private soldiers under arms, advancing along the road they had st left. Trembling with joy at their narrow escape, harles and his companions retired behind a rock, where ey could see the motions of the soldiers, without being erceived by them. The men passed by, unconscious the paize which had been so near falling into their nds. Charles remained in a state of great alarm lest lenaladale might meet the enemy in returning, but was on relieved by perceiving him advancing along in fety: after finding the purse he had returned by another path, and by doing so missed them. So many and ngular were the escapes experienced by Charles, that became impressed with a belief that he should ever guarded from danger, and observed he believed he ould not be taken if even he had a mind to it. They sumed their journey, and late at night reached the top a high hill, where they remained over night, the ince reposing in an open cave, so narrow as not to rmit him to stretch himself out. This was the most comfortable night ever spent by Charles: the rain had llen heavily and incessantly during the day, and he as of course wet to the skin. There was no possibility a fire, without food, and deprived of sleep by the rrowness and hardness of his bed.—Thus was the man hose birth, according to the law of nations, entitled m to the possession of a throne and palace, reduced to , in all probability, the most wretched and destitute rson, who rested that night within all the four seas of ritain. The next morning they reached the retreat hich had been pointed out, having been upwards of 48

hours without food: it was a rocky cave upon the hill Corambran, at that time occupied by robbers. Such me were then common in the Highlands, being in gener persons who had been outlawed for their concern in th insurrections. Glenaladale, accompanied by the guid entered the cave, leaving Charles, with the two Ma donalds: they found six of the men present, who h killed a sheep, and were just going to sit down to pa take of it. They gave Glenaladale a hearty welcom who expressed his pleasure at seeing them so well pr vided, upon which they invited him to partake of the cheer. He said he had some friends with him, for who he must ask the same favour, when they immediate declared they should all be welcome. Glenaladale, a sured of their fidelity, went out, and soon returned, i troducing Charles and the other two. No sooner d they see the unfortunate Prince than they recognis him, and fell down upon their knees to do him homag Charles lost no time in satisfying his hunger, which w by this time almost intolerable. His vesture was in wretched state, but his good landlords soon provid him with a change of raiment.

About this time a circumstance occurred which tend greatly to slacken the pursuit for his Royal Highne A young man of Edinburgh, by name Rhoderick Ma kenzie, who had been engaged in the disturbances, w skulking in the Braes of Glenmorriston was surpriz by a party of soldiers: he was a tall, genteel youth, r unlike Charles, and here might have passed for him wi persons not accustomed to see them together. He a sempted to escape, but being defeated in his endeavo he assumed a noble air, and met his fate with the ace mation, "You have killed your Prince." The soldi were overjoyed at their good fortune, cut off his he which they brought to Fort Augustus, where it was firmed to be the head of Charles. The Duke of Cu berland set off to London with the ghastly but inva able head stowed in his carriage, and it was not arriving there the head was proved to be suppositio By that time most of the troops were withdrawn fr

ie Highlands, and Charles was in a great measure safe
om those that remained. On the 13th of August
harles joined Cameron of Clunes, who had a secret
ding-place, where he himself had been for some weeks.
e took leave of his protectors, the robbers, who re-
rned to their cave. Cameron had a hut, to which he
nducted the Prince, who remained securely there for
me days. Here he was joined by Mc.Donald, of Loch-
ry, and Dr. Cameron, who brought a message from
ochiel, who was brother to the latter. A few days
ter he crossed Glen-Alpin in safety, and joined Lochiel
Badenor. The meeting of the two friends is said to
ve been affecting in the extreme, so much did they
ve and admire each other. Lochiel then conducted
e Prince into his hut, where he found a better larder
an he had any experience of since the battle of Cul-
den; they afterwards removed to a place called the
ge, the most remarkable habitation in which Charles
d yet been, and which was destined to be his last
ace of concealment in Scotland: it was a half aerial
use, situated in the wild recesses of Benalder. Charles
mained in this romantic retreat from the 2d till the
th of September, when two French vessels, despatch-
on purpose to bring him off, anchored in Lochnanu-
h. The Prince, on receiving this welcome intelli-
nce, left the Cage, accompanied by Lochiel and seve-
l other friends, and, travelling by night, they reached
oidart on the 19th. He stood amidst a troop of
lf-naked, half-starved fugitives, of whose misfortunes
was in one sense the cause. To have maintained a
ow of resolution in a scene so affecting was impossi-
e; he had drawn his sword in the energy of his part-
g harangue, but he now sheathed it with a force which
spoke his agitated feelings: he gazed a minute in si-
nt agony, and finally burst into tears. Upwards of a
ndred unfortunate gentlemen accompanied him on
ard, when, the anchor being raised and the sails set,
e last of the Stuarts was quickly borne away from the
nd of his Fathers. Thus did Charles end a series of
ventures such as few Princes had ever encountered

before him. His career was distinguished at first b
extravagant daring and unparalleled success—the sun
his fortune afterwards declined amidst a shower
blood—then a persecuted fugitive, with a price set upo
his head, his life was entrusted to several hundred i
dividuals, many of them in the lowest grades of humb
life, yet not one appears ever to have entertained
idea of giving him up, but all endeavoured to assist hi
as far as possible, even to the risk of their own live
The generosity of their behaviour recommended ther
for the first time, to the respect of the English, who s
from this, that unswerving principles, pure and lof
feelings, may exist beneath the tartan and bonnet
Scotland, as well as beneath the silks and fine linen
the south. Prince Charles terminated his voyage
the small port of Roscort, after having sailed in a f
through the whole of the British fleet then cruising ne
to Bretagne. He was received in the most flatteri
manner by the French King, and wherever he went
was followed by the populace, who crowded round hi
to see a Hero who had braved so many dangers.
afterwards visited the Spanish court for the purpose
endeavouring to procure troops to assist him in a futu
attempt for the crown, but without success. Towar
the end of the year 1747, a treaty of peace was enter
into between France and England: one of the artic
insisted upon by the English was, that the court
France should renounce all alliance with the Stuarts, a
that they should not be permitted to reside within
dominions.—It was expected Charles would soon have
tired from the kingdom upon becoming acquainted w
this treaty, which had been signed by Lewis, but he to
no notice—and when an order was sent him to lea
with an offer of any sum he might please to demand,
consideration of obeying the King's wishes, this he tr
with the utmost contempt. So great was his populari
that whenever he appeared at the theatres, or other pu
lic places, he was the only object of attention.
talked with gaiety to all around him, and no one co
speak of him without admiration, or behold him with

ears.—At last it was determined by the court to arrest
im, and a numerous party of troops were sent to do so,
ho surrounding him as he alighted from his carriage,
ore him off to the Castle of Vincennes, attended by only
ne friend, the faithful Niel Mc.Eachen, who, with
lora Mc.Donald, had accompanied him in his journey
rough Skye. So long as he was in the presence of
ie French officers, he maintained a lofty air, and spoke
ith a haughty tone, as if to shew he was superior to
isfortune; but when left alone with his faithful at-
ndant, he burst into tears. He was soon after con-
eyed out of the French dominions to Avignon, a city
Provence, belonging to the Pope, where he resided
l the death of his Father, which occurred in the De-
mber of 1763: he then retired to Italy, and resided
strict seclusion till the year 1772, when a marriage
ok place between him and a Princess of the house of
urbon. His only brother had previously become a
rdinal, to the great displeasure of Charles, who feared
s doing so would operate to their disadvantage with
s Protestant adherents in Britain.

Charles, to the latest period of his existence, retained
vivid recollection of his early exploits, and could never
ar any allusion to the Highlands, or Scotland, with-
t betraying great emotion. It may be stated, that at
assemblage of English and Highland gentlemen,
ere he happened to be, upon a young Highlander
ging "Lochaber no more," the unfortunate Prince
e from his seat, retired to a corner of the room, where
gave way to an emotion of tears! The following
ecdote may be adduced, as shewing how much he was
ve, even after the lapse of forty years, to the merits
his fellow-adventurers, and with what depth of feel-
he cherished the remembrance of their common
ries and common woes:—Mr. Greathead, a friend of
. Fox, whilst at Rome in 1782, succeeded in obtain-
an interview with Charles Edward, and being alone
h him, studiously led the conversation to his enter-
ze in Scotland, and the occurrences which succeeded
t attempt. The Prince manifested some reluctance

to enter upon the subject, at the same time appearing to undergo so much mental suffering, that his guest regretted the freedom he had used in calling up the remembrance of his misfortunes. At length, however, the Prince seemed to shake off the load that oppressed him—his eye brightened—his face assumed unwonted animation—and he entered upon the narration of his Scottish campaigns with a distinct but somewhat vehement energy of manner, recounted his marches, his battles, his victories, and his defeats—detailed his hair-breadth escapes, the inviolate and devoted attachment to his Highland friends, and at length proceeded to allude to the dreadful penalties with which the chiefs among them had been visited. But here the tide of emotion became too high to allow him to go on; his voice faltered, his eye became fixed, and he fell convulsed on the floor. The noise brought into the room his daughter, the Duchess of Albany, who happened to be in an adjoining apartment. "Sir," she exclaimed, "you have been speaking of Scotland and the Highlands to my father—no one dares to mention these subjects in his presence."

But little is recorded of the future life of Charles; his death occurred on the 31st of January, 1783, in the 67th year of his age, after an illness of three weeks. His remains received all the honours of royalty. He was interred in the Cathedral-church of Frescati, of which see his brother, Cardinal York, was bishop.—After the death of Charles, the Cardinal having no regard for worldly honours, renounced all claim to the titles which his father had assumed; and George the Third, to mark his personal esteem and friendship, granted him a pension of £4000 per annum, which he continued to receive till his death, which took place in 1807, in the 82d year of his age. The male line of the house of Stuart, which was virtually at an end by the death of Charles Edward now became entirely extinct. George the Fourth, with a feeling that did him credit, erected, at Rome, a monument to the Cardinal and his two immediate predecessors.

FINIS.